

# WILLING TO FIGHT THE WHOLE WORLD, BUT THEY WRITE ONLY FOR THE JOURNAL

To the Editor of the Journal:  
Training Quarters, Cook's Ranch, Carson, Nevada,  
Feb. 24.

I covered about ten miles this morning at a good clip, running from my quarters to Carson, trotted around the depot and back again, finding myself in excellent wind when I finished. Coming back I stuffed a silk handkerchief in my mouth and found that I could get all the wind I required through it. My lungs are constantly improving under the exercise, and, apart from my cold, which still clings to me, I am feeling full of strength and tenacity. Jack Stelzner arrived this morning from San Francisco, and will help Hickey and Roebber in the gymnasium and on the road. Three men will not be too many, by any means, as I can easily tire them all out early in the day. My work will be systematic, and they will warm up to it at the close of my training.

It is amusing to see the fictions in newspapers whose representatives here write what purport to be interviews with me. I bear no ill will to those journals, but I have made a contract to supply the New York Journal and the San Francisco Examiner exclusively, and it is therefore evident that all other alleged interviews are pure and simple fakes, and did not come from me.

## Fitzsimmons Full of Vitality, Takes a Ten-Mile Run and Then Discusses Newspaper Inventions and Fakes.

By Robert Fitzsimmons.  
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## Activity at Corbett's Training Quarters Caused by the New Arrivals--The Fighter Will Modify His Programme.

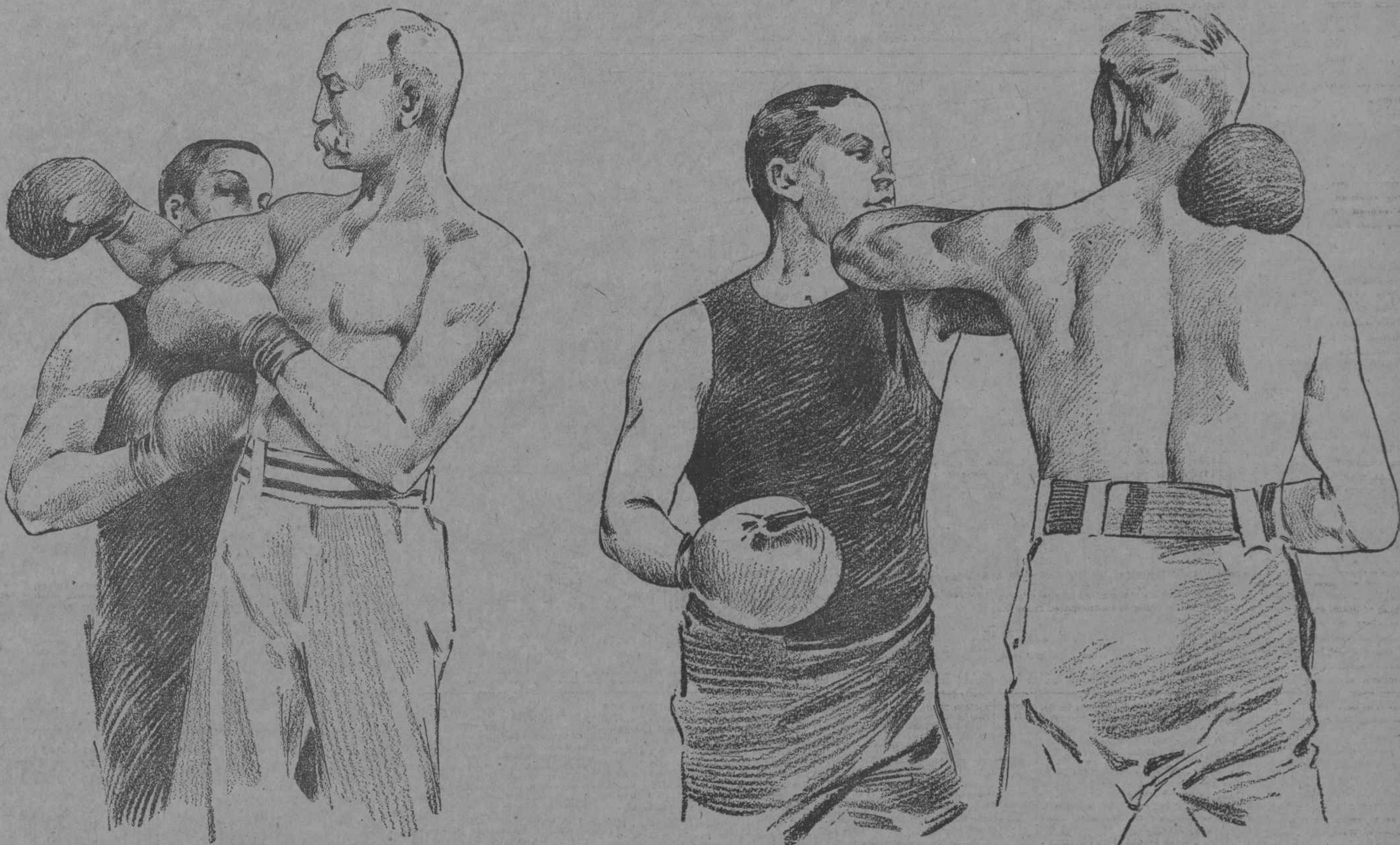
By James J. Corbett.  
(Copyright, 1897, by W. R. Hearst.)

fellow, whose movements show a certain latent activity, and whose face indicates the possession of tenacity of will prove a most valuable acquisition in my present undertaking. I am more than pleased at being able to He and Billy Woods, together with the faithful McVey, who will be out of the sick room in a day or two, set a pace hot enough to command my best endeavors.

As the weather promises to become milder in a few days, so as to make walking practicable, I shall in system of work. Instead of putting in two hours in the morning and two in the afternoon punching the bag wrist machine, playing handball with different partners, scuffling and boxing, I shall devote three hours in this work, and after my luncheon, along, say at 3 o'clock, I shall take a long walk, which will, in my case, great deal of practice in that line, covering a period of several years, and my present fine condition, really and recreation. I really never seem to tire at walking. Later on I shall do considerable sprinting.

Training Quarters, Shaw's Springs  
Feb. 24.

The training quarters assumed day. In addition to the usual routine, trainers was supplemented by the arrival of friend and trainer, Billy Delaney, and heavy-weight, Jeffries. The latter is



PROF. MIKE DONOVAN, THE VETERAN BOXER, EXEMPLIFIES THE PIVOT AND ELBOW BLOWS SPECIALLY FOR THE JOURNAL.

PROF. MIKE DONOVAN, boxing instructor for the New York Athletic Club, with one of his pupils posed yesterday before a camera for the purpose of practically illustrating for the journal some of the blows of which frequent mention is made in the Corbett-Fitzsimmons discussion.

**The Foul Pivot Blow**—This is undoubtedly the most dangerous blow known to modern pugilists, and Corbett says Fitzsimmons is an adept in delivering it. The foul pivot blow is delivered by the pugilist raising his right arm in a pretence to guard his face, after which he judges the distance between himself and opponent and instantly turns his entire body rapidly to the left on the ball of the right foot. The left arm is sent across his opponent's right and the elbow crashes into the jaw with all the force at the deliverer's command, which is generally sufficient to knock out the opponent.

**The Famous Foul Elbow Punch**—This is the blow Corbett claims that Fitzsimmons is practising for him. This is also a very dangerous blow which if used might tend to turn the tide of battle in favor of the fighter fortunate enough to execute it without the referee seeing it. The elbow can be used in several ways by a clever man. The usual procedure is for a man to throw out his left, bringing the fist back toward the chest. This method will throw off a right hand swing and stave off a rush, as the elbow is jabbed into an opponent's face with sufficient force to either knock him down, gash the face or split the lips. Men have been knocked out by the too free use of the elbow in fighting.

## NEW TRAINERS AT CARSON

Delaney and Jeffries Will Help Corbett Loosen Up, and Durable Jack Stelzner Joins the Fitzsimmons String.

## HEART TO HEART TALK ON KNOCKOUT BLOWS.

Carson, Nev., Feb. 24.—Trainer-in-Chief Billy Delaney and Jeffries, the latest thing in heavy weights, arrived this morning to join the staff of handlers already in camp with James J. Corbett. Jeffries is the man who, in the strength of one solitary showing in San Francisco, was pronounced by the knowing to be "a comer." He is big enough in all conscience, and if he is even half as good as the wise men of the West proclaim him to be, he will do more to help Jim Corbett loosen up than all the other Shaw's Springs specialists for all the other. I may have a chance to see him perform later, and be able to express an opinion in regard to his talents as a thumper. Stelzner, durable Jack, also arrived to join the Cook's Grove string. He is an old stand-by of Fitzsimmons.

**Was with Fitz in Mexico.**  
He was with Robert during the Mexican campaign, and he generally sported a pair of discolored optics at mute testimony to his devotion to business. In the training at Juarez, Fitz flattened the bridge of Stelzner's nose, and had to look around for another human punching bag, while faithful Jack was laid up for repairs. Julian unearthed a husky big fellow, who in ordinary times acted as special police-

man at the El Paso Theatre. His particular duty in life was to discipline the cowboy patrons of the temple of amusement, to prevail upon them to leave their horses outside when they attended the performance, and to exert a controlling influence over them generally. This El Paso strong man went down before Fitz's fists like a cobweb before a housekeeper's broom, and the Cornishman sighed for the return to duty of Stelzner, the man with the iron jaw. Knowing these things, it is to be wondered at that there was joy in the Fitzsimmons camp when Durable Jack put in an appearance this morning?

**FITZ Hickey Was Joyous.**  
Dan Hickey's welcome to the seasoned one was very effusive, and Roebber was none the less enthusiastic over the matter, as for Fitz, he fairly beamed on the newcomer.

"You must be having lively times around here," remarked Stelzner, "where did all the black eyes come from?"  
"Hickey gave me mine," said Fitzsimmons. "And I got mine from Rob."

"Guess I'd better get one of those bloomers suits, same as Woods wears," suggested the new arrival.  
"You don't need it," said Fitz. "It wouldn't protect you much, for I could knock a man out just as quickly with one of these things on. I'd hit all my might,

and you know, Jack, I never do that now when we are boxing."  
"You hit pretty hard at that," said Jack, rubbing the bridge of his nose and thinking, no doubt, of the old days down on the Rio Grande. A general discussion on hard punches and their effects followed, and Fitzsimmons, at the Journal man's request, described the particular knockout blows, which were the means of winning his fights with Jim Hall and Peter Maher.

**It Was the Same Punch.**  
"The same kind of a punch did the trick in each case," said Fitzsimmons. "It was a right hook at close range, and it took effect on the left side of the chin. In the Hall fight I punched Jim in the side a couple of times, and I guess his ribs were tender. In the fourth round we were very close to each other, and I landed for his ribs again. He dropped his left arm to ward off the blow, and quick as lightning I changed the direction of my fist and brought it up, almost brushing my own chest, and landed where I told you."

**With Maher the circumstances leading up to the knock-out blow were different. He was holding me by the back of the neck with his left hand and was punching me while we hung together. He hit me twice under the heart. I had my right in position for an up-shoot at his chin, but I saw that his left arm was in the way and there was no use in trying. Presently he got ready to smash me on the jaw with his right. Without thinking he dropped his left arm. His idea, I guess, was to step back so as to give more force to his head, but he took his left arm out of the line of fire I nailed him before he could move his feet."**

**He Is a Self-Made Man.**  
Asked whether he had altered or improved his style of boxing since his arrival in this country, Fitzsimmons said: "I don't know that I have. The only difference in me is that I weigh more and hit harder. I claim to be a self-taught and natural fighter. Most people seem to think that I was a pupil of Jim Mac's in New Zealand, but such is not the case. I von troubles in tournaments that were arranged by Mac, but I never had a lesson in boxing in my life. Very few trained boxers who come from England or Australia go in for anything but straight punching with the left hand. Well, I punch straight, too, at times, but I always had the knack of hooking and swinging

## FIGHT OF THE CENTURY.

Referee Siler Marshals the Events to Come Off at Carson in Three Weeks.

By George Siler.  
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CARSON, Nev., Feb. 24.—Three weeks from to-day, unless every sign in the zodiac runs awry, James J. Corbett and Robert Fitzsimmons will engage in what has been fitly denominated "the fight of the century." The contest between Smith and Green and Flaherty and Hawkins, as also the national live bird championship shoot, will only be incidents of the big mill. This latter so signally and completely overshadowed and dwarfs everything that the public is almost lost to the others. Yet the others offer a deal in the way of sport.

Flaherty has recently taken a flight skyward by his easy defeat of Frank Erne, the conqueror of Dixon. His opponent, Dal Hawkins, who hasn't been heard from to any considerable extent recently, has been husbanding his resources for his try at championship timber. Green and "Mysterious Billy" Smith should put up a rattler. I refereed Green's contest with Paddy Smith nearly four years ago and then called him "a comer," with the development which comes with proper tuition and seasoning. There are any number of things I would rather miss than a warm and close bird shoot. With these four events crowding on top of the other, the irreconcilable who suffers from ennui three weeks hence is indeed a subject of pity.

with my left. It came to me naturally. They talk of Corbett as a natural fighter, but to my way of thinking he is a taught boxer. The blows he uses are the blows

they use. I saw him fight Sullivan and I watched him spar on several occasions, and I think I am competent to judge."  
Fitzsimmons said that he had heard there was a little commotion in championship circles because he had declared himself in regard to the ring etiquette that was to be observed when he faced Corbett. "I am given to understand," said he, "that Siler has been put out because I have changed my mind in regard to hitting in the break-away. I believe I did say to Siler that I would be satisfied with his interpretation of the rules, but since that time I have had several talks with Julian, and we have resolved to proceed with caution. We have decided that taking the Queensberry rules as the basis of all argument, it is time enough to agree on the matter of hitting and breaking after Corbett and myself enter the ring. I don't anticipate any serious dispute on this point, for no doubt what will suit Corbett will suit me. It is simply that I consider myself champion, and that I want to have something to say on the subject. I don't see the force of having things all out and dried weeks beforehand. In every fight that I ever heard of the men and the referee got together in the centre of the ring and settled all these little things. There is no occasion for having it different now."

W. W. NAUGHTON.

**VENDIG STATES HIS CASE.**  
Says He Wants to Share Profits and Losses with Stuart.

Joe Vendig denies that he contemplates attaching the \$15,000 purse for the Corbett-Fitzsimmons fight held by Al Smith. He said: "I am Dan Stuart's partner in this fight and I don't propose to be shut out at this late day. My lawyers, Howe & Hummel, are preparing to take action in the United States courts in my behalf, but under no circumstances will they attach any money that is in Mr. Al Smith's hands, as he is my friend, and I will not do anything that will tend to annoy him in this matter. Neither will I do anything that will interfere with the fight in any way. I am after my share of the profits \$20,000 and three years' time in trying to bring Corbett and Fitzsimmons together, and I will expend the same time and amount of money again to make Mr. Stuart do the right thing by me."

## WORK IN THE RIVAL CAMPS

The Cornishman Devotes Two Hours to Miscellaneous Effort and Corbett Mashes His Aids as Per Schedule.

## WILLIAM WOODS, PNEUMATIC CHAMPION.

Carson, Nev., Feb. 24.—Fitzsimmons' training establishment is now in apple order and he will follow a regular routine every day. He took a run into Carson and back to his quarters in the morning, and on his return he was ready for the beefsteak and trimmings prepared for him by Sam, the chef.

The morning's mail engrossed the fighter's attention until half-past 2, and then he put on his gymnasium suit and indulged in his usual afternoon's work indoors.

This consisted mainly of clenching and hauling with Roebber, of rapid boxing with Hickey and three good solid slugging rounds with Stelzner. The Cornishman also had a long at the swinging ball and toyed with the wall machine. In all he put in about two hours and that completed his work for the day.

This was a gala day at Corbett's quarters, consequent upon the arrival of Trainer Delaney and Assistant Sparring Partner Jeffries. There was an unusually large crowd of visitors, and Corbett good naturedly allowed them the run of his several exercising departments while at work. The programme opened at 10 in the morning, first on the list being an hour of handball with Joe Corbett.

Then came Woods with his pneumatic face and uphostered body. He is very proud of his new armor and stubbornly refuses to allow any one else the use of it for purposes of protection. He says that he desires to be known as the pneumatic champion and that when this contest is against Woods, imprisoned countenance, and the Denverite's lips and nose showed the effects of the punishment.

**The Morning's Work.**  
Woods and Joe Corbett between them